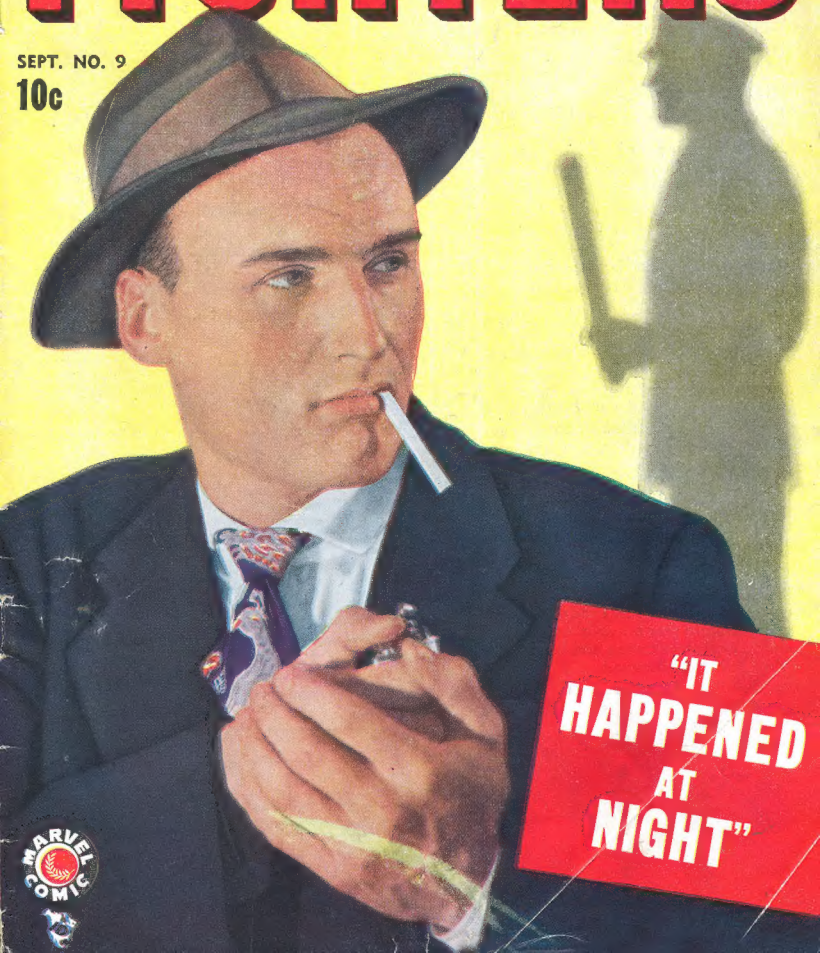
K

CRIME-FIGHTERS

SEPT. NO. 9

10c



"IT HAPPENED AT NIGHT"

MARVEL COMIC

TEX SMITH
The HARMONICA MAN Says

"LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO WIN POPULARITY WITH THE HARMONICA!"

Simple, Easy, Lots of Fun!

The very first day..! Play any song you can whistle, hum, or sing.

TEX SMITH'S FAMOUS A-B-C METHOD

Play your first tune 5 minutes after you start!

Just think! You play hillbilly songs, popular tunes, semi-classics, waltzes, old hymns...almost at once! My complete A-B-C picture course will thrill you because it's so downright easy! I've taught thousands from 6 to 60 to play who never played before...and I can show you how! No drills, no exercises! No need for special musical talent or knowledge!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS AND KEEP OLD ONES!

In no time at all you'll be able to pick up the harmonica anywhere, anytime and surprise your friends by playing. They'll be proud of you. And you'll get real pleasure from this new skill! Yes, now do your share at parties, dances, get-togethers.

PLASTIC HARMONICA FREE!

I send it with my picture method course! Plays beautiful rich tones. Easy to keep clean and sweet. You'll never be without it! It's a real comfort.

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:

If you are not completely delighted... if your friends don't admire and congratulate you on your new-found skill...just return course and harmonica in 10 days for full refund.

Tell Your Friends To Send, Too! Great Fun To Form Harmonica Band!

only $1.69 complete with jam-packed Song Book!

Plus Fine 10-Hole HARMONICA FREE

Make This EASY 5-Minute Test!

1st Minute—learn the secret of the numbers!
2nd Minute—learn the secret of blowing!
3rd Minute—learn the secret of drawing in!
4th Minute—learn the exclusive "Note Selector" method!
5th Minute—play your first song!
...actually as easy as this!

Surprise Your Friends

Easy to get Trick Effects! I'll show you how to produce church bell tones, ghost noises, train effect, sliding notes... all the professional touches that mark the expert player!

TEX SMITH, The Harmonica Man, Dept. 200E
150 Nassau St., New York 7, N. Y.

Dear Tex: Send me your A-B-C simple course on how to play the harmonica PLUS FREE 10-HOLE HARMONICA for my use.

☐ Send C.O.D. I pay postman $1.69 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed is $1.69. I save postage.

Name_____

Address_____

City, Zone, State_____

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE: If not completely satisfied, I'll return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

CRIMEFIGHTERS is published bi-monthly by COMIC COMBINE CORP. Office of Publication: 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Canton, Ohio.

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Vol. 1, No. 9 SEPTEMBER 1949 issue. Price 10c per copy. Printed in the U.S.A.

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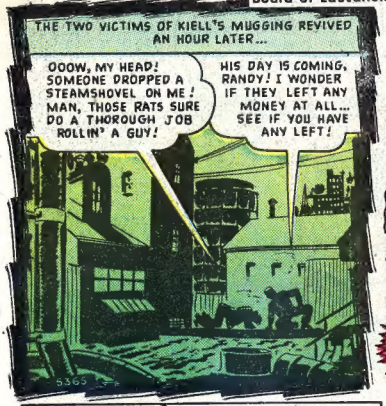
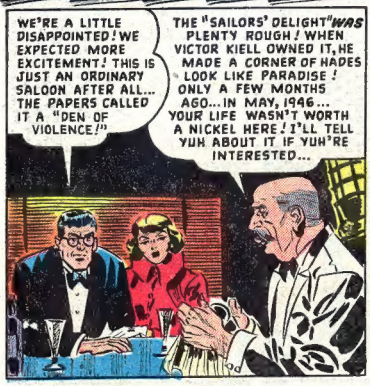

THE TWO VICTIMS OF KIELL'S MUGGING REVIVED AN HOUR LATER...
OOOW, MY HEAD! SOMEONE DROPPED A STEAMSHOVEL ON ME! MAN, THOSE RATS SURE DO A THOROUGH JOB ROLLIN' A GUY!
HIS DAY IS COMING, RANDY! I WONDER IF THEY LEFT ANY MONEY AT ALL... SEE IF YOU HAVE ANY LEFT!

HE LIVED BY VIOLENCE!

TORN FROM THE PAGES OF LIFE ITSELF!

BASED ON A TRUE STORY

THE SHOCKING STORY OF THE MOST EVIL, DANGEROUS CAFE ON THE WEST COAST IN 1946... AND OF THE VIOLENT FATE THAT BEFELL ITS OWNER!


WE'RE A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED! WE EXPECTED MORE EXCITEMENT! THIS IS JUST AN ORDINARY SALOON AFTER ALL... THE PAPERS CALLED IT A "DEN OF VIOLENCE!"
THE "SAILORS' DELIGHT" WAS PLENTY ROUGH! WHEN VICTOR KIELL OWNED IT, HE MADE A CORNER OF HADES LOOK LIKE PARADISE! ONLY A FEW MONTHS AGO... IN MAY, 1946... YOUR LIFE WASN'T WORTH A NICKEL HERE! I'LL TELL YUH ABOUT IT IF YUH'RE INTERESTED...

I CAME TO KIELL FOR A JOB BUT WHEN I SAW THE PLACE I TRIED TO WALK OUT AGAIN! I KNEW TROUBLE WHEN I SAW IT...
OKAY, BARNEY, YOU GOT THE JOB! AS BARTENDER HERE, YOU'LL SEE A LOT, BUT DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU! KEEP THE CASH REGISTER GOING-- THAT'S ALL!
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME, MR. KIELL! I'M AN HONEST MAN!

I HATE HONEST MEN--BUT I ALWAYS HIRE ONE TO HANDLE MY MONEY! THE OTHER HONEST PUNKS THAT WANDER IN HERE ARE ROLLED OR STUCK UP! COME HERE, FRANKIE-- GET UP SOME DOUGH!
OKAY, I'LL TAKE THE JOB! HEY! WHAT'RE YOU HITTIN' THE KID FOR?

I'VE BEEN IN ROUGH PLACES BEFORE--BUT VICTOR KIELL TOOK THE PRIZE FOR VICIOUSNESS AND GREED...
GEE, MR. KIELL, I ONLY MADE A DOLLAR T'DAY!
FORK IT OVER! YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD OUT ON KIELL!
WHAT A RAT! I NEED THIS JOB, BUT I HOPE I SEE THE DAY WHEN HE GETS WHAT'S COMIN' TO HIM!

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

KIELL HAD A STRANGLE HOLD ON EVERY DOLLAR IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
TWENTY BUCKS, ROMANO! TWENTY A WEEK BECAUSE YOU BORROWED FIFTY FROM ME SIX MONTHS AGO! NEXT SUCKER!
THAT'S THE LAST TWENTY YUH GET, KIELL! I PAID YUH TWO HUNDRED ALREADY!
GET 'IM, VITO! BARNEY, GET BUSY SERVING DRINKS! ALWAYS REMEMBER--EVEN IF THERE'S TROUBLE HERE--IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL!
DON'T TRY TUH TELL THE BOSS WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO! HE TELLS YOU!
YES, MR. KIELL, BUSINESS AS USUAL!
VICTOR KIELL HAD NO CONSCIENCE--EVERYONE WAS PREY TO HIS GREED!
THAT'S RIGHT, SUGAR, GO TO SLEEP LIKE A NICE LITTLE BOY! MEANWHILE, YUH WON'T NEED THIS BANKROLL!
WANNA (HIC!) 'NOTHER DRINK! GIMME A DRINK!
LEGGO MY ARM! WHY SHOULD I GIVE YOU MONEY? I DON'T WORK FOR YOU!
EVERYONE WORKS FOR VICTOR KIELL AROUND HERE! COME ON, GET IT UP! I'LL BE GENEROUS... YOU CAN KEEP ONE-THIRD OF WHAT YOU'VE STOLEN! QUICK... BEFORE I BREAK YOUR ARM!
KIELL MISSED NO CHANCE FOR ILLICIT GAIN...
I'M NOT GONNA PUT KNOCKOUT POWDERS IN ANYONE'S DRINK! I'LL QUIT IF YUH LIKE, BUT I WON'T DO THAT!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO QUIT! I'M NOT SO SQUEAMISH ABOUT THINGS LIKE THAT! I'LL ENJOY IT... THE CHUMP IS ASKING TO BE ROLLED!
A VICTIM OF KIELL'S GREED...
I WISH YOU HADN'T DONE THAT, MR. KIELL! HE WAS A NICE GUY!
SHUT UP, BARNEY--I DO WHAT I LIKE! BE CAREFUL OR YOU'LL WAKE UP IN THE RIVER WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR TEETH!
KIELL HAD OTHER BUSINESS TOO! STRANGE THINGS WENT ON IN THE SAILORS' DELIGHT...
I'M GLAD YOU CAME, MONSIEUR! I HAVE SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL FOR YOU!
IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD, VICTOR--YOU KNOW HOW I HATE COMING DOWN TO THIS SORDID NEIGHBORHOOD! LET'S GET THE BUSINESS OVER WITH QUICKLY!
VERY PROFITABLE, VICTOR! I AM HONORED TO DO BUSINESS WITH A MAN OF YOUR CHARACTER! WE SHALL MEET SOON AGAIN, I HOPE!
OMIT THE SPEECHES, NICKY--WE ARE OF USE TO EACH OTHER! I'LL CALL WHEN I WANT YOU HERE AGAIN! COME QUICKLY WHEN I CALL!
2

THE TWO MERCHANT SEAMEN CAME IN ON THE 17TH OF MAY... FRESH MONEY FOR KIELL... HE THOUGHT!
C'MON, RANDY, THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD JOINT FER A REGULAR GUY! HEY, BUDDY, WE WANT THE BEST YA GOT!
'AT'S RIGHT, BILL, NOTHIN' BUT THE BEST FER US! WE'RE LOADED WITH DOUGH AND RARIN'TUH GO!
HERE IS THE BEST IN THE HOUSE, GENTLEMEN! ENJOY YOURSELVES-- WE WANT EVERYONE WHO COMES TO THE SAILORS' DELIGHT TO BE HAPPY!
I KNEW THIS WAS A REGULAR JOINT! HEY, BABE-- SIT DOWN AN' HAVE A DRINK!
'SA PLEASURE, HANDSOME! JUST HIT PORT?
IT DIDN'T TAKE KIELL LONG... JUST ONE HOUR!
TAKE THEM, BOYS! REMEMBER-- DON'T TRY TO CHEAT ME OUT OF THEIR MONEY!
DIS IS EASY, BOSS! WE'LL WORK 'EM OVER GOOD SO THEY WON'T TRY TUH COME BACK LATER!
♫ SWEET ADELINE... MY ♫ ADELINE
I DON'T LIKE YER VOICE, PALLY! MAYBE DIS...
YEAH, BUT I WON'T! WATCH YOURSELF, BILL!
GET THE CHUMPS, MEN! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!
BAH! MISSED!
SO WE'RE CHUMPS! WELL, YOU'RE A SUCKER-- FOR A RIGHT CROSS!
THEY'RE TOO TOUGH, BOSS! WE GOTTA USE ...OOOF!
I KNEW THIS WAS A GOOD JOINT! MORE FUN HERE THAN AT THE STORK CLUB!
IT WAS A GOOD FIGHT-- UNTIL KIELL'S SHOCK TROOPS WERE STRETCHED LIKE RUGS!... BUT THOSE TWO TOUGH SAILORS JUST NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
THAT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED! TOO BAD WE RAN OUT OF OPPOSITION SO FAST!
YEAH, TOO BAD! MAYBE WE'LL HAVE MORE FUN LATER!
IT'S NOT GONNA BE AS DULL AS YOU THINK, WISE GUYS! GET 'EM, VITO!
TEACH THEM A LESSON, VITO! THEY INTERFERED WITH MY PLANS-- MAKE CERTAIN THEY REMEMBER THE PENALTY FOR OPPOSING VICTOR KIELL!
GOTCHA, BOSS! YUH WON'T RECOGNIZE 'EM WHEN WE GET FINISHED!
IT WAS A GOOD TRY BUT THEY LEFT FEET FIRST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS! EMPTY POCKETS AND BROKEN HEADS WERE KIELL'S STOCK IN TRADE...
SHOULD WE BLOW THEIR BRAINS OUT, BOSS? MAYBE A TRIP TUH THE RIVER IS WHAT THEY NEED?
WHY TAKE THE TROUBLE? WE HAVE THEIR MONEY-- THAT'S ALL I CARE FOR! DROP THEM OUTSIDE AND FORGET ABOUT THEM!
3

THE TWO VICTIMS OF KIELL'S MUGGING REVIVED AN HOUR LATER...
OOOW, MY HEAD! SOMEONE DROPPED A STEAMSHOVEL ON ME! MAN, THOSE RATS SURE DO A THOROUGH JOB ROLLIN' A GUY!
HIS DAY IS COMING, RANDY! I WONDER IF THEY LEFT ANY MONEY AT ALL... SEE IF YOU HAVE ANY LEFT!
NOT A COPPER! THEY TOOK MY PAPERS, WALLET... THEY EVEN TOOK MY WATCH!
I'VE SEEN CHARACTERS WORK BEFORE BUT I NEVER SAW ANYONE AS COLD-BLOODED AS KIELL! LET'S GO BACK IN AND SEE IF HE'LL BUY US A DRINK--WE CAN'T QUIT NOW!
GENTLEMEN, DID YOU HAVE AN ACCIDENT? YOU MUST HAVE HAD ONE DRINK TOO MANY, NO? GIVE THEM A DRINK, BARNEY!
YOU'RE A RAT, KIELL, BUT I'LL TAKE THE DRINK ANYHOW! I NEED ONE!
ROBBERY WITH A SMILE, EH, KIELL? WELL, WE CAN TAKE A JOKE TOO!
I SHOULD RESENT THOSE REMARKS, GENTLEMEN, BUT I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU DO NOT FEEL TOO WELL! COME IN THE OFFICE AND HAVE A DRINK OF GOOD STUFF! PERHAPS WE CAN BE USEFUL TO EACH OTHER!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE BUILD-UP'S FOR, KIELL! YOU TOOK ALL THE DOUGH WE HAD--YUH CAN'T WRING US OUT TWICE THE SAME DAY!
SHUT UP, RANDY--A FREE DRINK'S OKAY ANY TIME!
THIS CAN BE PROFITABLE, GENTLEMEN! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE TWO HUNDRED APIECE ON A JOB I HAVE IN MIND? IT'S NOT DIFFICULT!
THAT'S MIGHTY GENEROUS, KIELL--YOU'LL PAY US OFF WITH OUR OWN DOUGH! WHO DO YUH WANT KILLED?
IT'S A RELATIVELY SIMPLE MATTER! YOU HAVE ONLY TO BOARD A GARBAGE SCOW MOORED NEARBY AND GET A PACKAGE THAT WILL BE THROWN FROM THE LINER PANTHEON! WILL YOU DO IT?
SOUNDS OKAY TUH ME, KIELL! THERE'S A CATCH IN IT SOMEWHERE BUT WE'RE GAME TUH DO ANYTHING TUH GET BACK IN THE CHIPS!
THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK! THE BARGE IS MOORED AT THE FOOT OF THE PIER TWO BLOCKS DOWN! ASK FOR NICKY WHEN YOU GO ABOARD! IT'S LOADED WITH GARBAGE--BARGE NUMBER 441! HURRY BACK!
WHAT DID KIELL HAVE IN MIND? THE TWO MEN WONDERED BUT THEY WERE HAPPY AT THE PROSPECT OF RECOVERING THEIR STOLEN MONEY!
MAN, THIS IS LUCK! I NEVER THOUGHT KIELL WOULD GIVE US A BREAK LIKE THIS!
WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL, BILL! KIELL WILL HAVE US WATCHED EVERY SECOND TILL HE GETS THE PACKAGE! THERE'S THE BARGE--WE HAVE TO ASK FOR NICKY!
4

WHERE DO YOU PUNKS THINK YOU'RE GOIN'? NOSEY GUYS ARE LIABLE TUH WIND UP FEEDIN' THE FISHES! WHADDAYA WANT?
WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR A GUY NAMED NICKY! VICTOR KIELL SENT US DOWN HERE! ARE WE ON THE RIGHT BARGE?
OH, KIELL SENT YUH! COME ABOARD!
KIELL SENT THESE GUYS TUH MAKE THE PICK-UP! THEY'RE PROBABLY OKAY BUT KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM ANYHOW! YUH KNOW WHAT TUH DO IN CASE THEY START ACTIN' FUNNY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US, BUDDY, WE'LL MIND OUR OWN BUSINESS!
YUH BETTER! YUH DON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE WORKIN' FER KIELL!
THE EXPECTED PACKAGE WAS DELIVERED A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
AHOY ON THE BARGE! HERE'S THE GOODS-- GRAB IT QUICK!
WE GOT IT! WE'LL DELIVER IT TO KIELL!
MAKE SURE YOU DO! I'M GLAD TO GET RID OF THE BLASTED THING! TELL THE BOSS I'LL COME BY FER THE PAY-OFF LATER!
THAT'S IT, RANDY! WHAT'S IN IT?
I DON'T KNOW IF WE CAN TAKE A LOOK WITHOUT MAKING THESE GUYS SUSPICIOUS! I'LL TRY ANYHOW!
KIELL DOESN'T LIKE ANYONE PRYIN' INTO HIS BUSINESS! I THINK WE'LL ALL BE SAFER IF THESE GUYS ARE SHUT UP-- PERMANENT!
WE'RE IN THE SOUP AGAIN! LOOK OUT, RANDY!
I'LL TEACH YUH NOT TUH GET CURIOUS ABOUT THE BOSS'S BUSINESS!
MORE FIREWORKS! LET'S CLEAN THIS BUNCH OUT, BILL!
LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE WITH A KNIFE NOW, MISTER! UP AN' OVER-- YOU WON'T STAB WITH THAT FOR A WHILE!
LEGGO THE ARM! YOU'LL BREAK... EEIIIYYY!
I GOT THIS ONE, RANDY! I'M GONNA RAM THAT SHIV DOWN HIS THROAT!
I KNOW WE DON'T FIGHT FAIR, PAL, BUT THAT'S THE KINDA GUYS WE ARE! I'M TIRED O' YOU PUNKS AND YOUR GUNS AND KNIVES!
NICE GOIN', BILL! MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET UP FOR A WHILE! I'LL HANDLE THIS OTHER TOUGHIE! COME TUH PAPA, SONNY!
I'LL CUT YUH TUH RIBBONS, WISE GUY!
YOU'RE GONNA BE A NASTY MESS WHEN I'M FINISHED WITH YOU! I THINK YOUR JAW'S BROKEN, BUT THIS IS TO MAKE SURE!
LET 'IM DROP, RANDY, WE GOTTA DELIVER THIS PACKAGE TUH KIELL! I'M BEGINNIN' TUH LIKE IT HERE-- NEVER A DULL MOMENT, AN' ALL THAT!
THESE PUNKS MAKE ME MAD! I NEVER SAW ONE OF THESE ERSATZ TOUGH GUYS YET THAT COULD TAKE IT! JUST BECAUSE WE'RE SUCKERS ENOUGH TO PICK UP KIELL'S CONTRABAND, THEY FIGURE WE'RE EASY!
I GUESS WE COULD GET IN TROUBLE DOING THIS! IF WE WERE PICKED UP WITH THE STUFF, HE'D SAY HE NEVER SAW US BEFORE!
5

HERE'S THE PACKAGE, KIELL! HOW ABOUT GIVIN' US OUR DOUGH?
THE WRAPPING IS TORN, GENTLEMEN! IT CANNOT BE THAT YOU EXAMINED THE CONTENTS! CURIOSITY CAN BE FATAL!
NAH, WE DIDN'T LOOK AT IT, KIELL! IT MUST HAVE RIPPED WHEN THE GUY THREW IT DOWN TO THE BARGE!
GIVE 'EM A DRINK, CHARLIE! STICK AROUND, BOYS--YOU'LL BE PAID OFF VERY SHORTLY!
OKAY, KIELL, WE'LL WAIT! I COULD USE A DRINK...
YOU GUYS'LL NEVER LEARN! WHAT'LL YUH HAVE?
STAVIOS
I GOTTA MAKE A PHONE CALL, BILL! KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED, WILL YOU?
RIGHT, RANDY! ASK HER IF SHE HAS A SISTER, WILL YOU? WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE CELEBRATIN'!
KIELL'S BEEN HAVIN' ALL THE LUCK UP TILL NOW--IT'S TIME TO BLOW THE WHISTLE ON THESE PUNKS!
DORSEY 4-8932, OPERATOR, AND MAKE IT FAST! I GOT A LITTLE RAT KILLIN' TO DO!
HELLO, CHIEF! LISTEN--I'M IN VICTOR KIELL'S JOINT NOW! I'M READY ANY TIME YOU ARE! GET DOWN HERE IN A HURRY, WILL YOU? TELL THE BOYS TO WATCH THEMSELVES-- EVERY PUNK AROUND HERE IS CARRYING A ROD!
NICE GOING, RANDY! WE'LL BE THERE RIGHT AWAY!
VICTOR KIELL WAS SHREWD--BUT THESE TOUGH SEAMEN WERE A PUZZLE TO HIM! SOMETIMES IT WAS FATAL TO PUZZLE KIELL..
YEAH, FLOSSIE, GET A GIRL FRIEND FOR MY PAL TOO! REMEMBER--DON'T KEEP US WAITIN'! SEE YUH LATER!
FLOSSIE? WHAT THE DEUCE ARE YOU...? OH, I GET IT! WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY IN A MINUTE, RANDY! BE CAREFUL!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD FRIENDS IN THIS PORT, MY FRIEND! IS SHE PRETTY--THIS FLOSSIE OF YOURS?
YEAH, LUSCIOUS BLONDE! YUH KNOW HOW IT IS, VICTOR--ME AND BILL GET IN TROUBLE DRINKIN' ALONE! HOW ABOUT OUR DOUGH?
I SHALL PAY YOU NOW! COME INTO MY OFFICE--I'LL SEE THAT YOU ARE TAKEN CARE OF! I DON'T LIKE TO KEEP SUCH HELPFUL FELLOWS WAITING!
HEY BILL, COME ON! WE'RE GONNA BE IN THE CHIPS AGAIN! I CALLED FLOSSIE--SHE'S GONNA MEET US IN A FEW MINUTES!
THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS, RANDY! I'LL SURE BE GLAD TO SEE HER!
STAVIOS
6

IT WAS A TYPICAL KIELL PAY-OFF...
STEP IN, GENTLEMEN! KIELL IS READY TO REIMBURSE YOU FOR THE SERVICES YOU RENDERED!
THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK, KIELL! ME AND BILL ARE GONNA PAINT THE TOWN RED TONIGHT!
WE'LL HAVE A GOOD PARTY WITH TWO HUNDRED CLAMS APIECE! I CAN'T WAIT!
I REGRET TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR LITTLE PARTY WILL HAVE TO BE POSTPONED! I STILL HAVE USE FOR YOU... A LITTLE TRIP ON THAT BARGE!
NO DICE, KIELL! GIVE US OUR DOUGH AND WE'LL GET OUTTA HERE!
NOT SO FAST, BILL! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT IF YOU'LL PAY US FER IT! WHAT KINDA JOB IS IT?
IT'S NOT DIFFICULT, GENTLEMEN! YOU WILL BE TRAVELING WITH OLD FRIENDS! BOYS, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
JUST A MINUTE, KIELL! I DON'T GET THIS... WHAT'S THE REASON FOR THE STRONG-ARM MEN?
YEAH, WHAT'S UP? PAY US OFF AN' WE'LL SCRAM!
I DISLIKE APPEARING UNGRATEFUL, GENTLEMEN-- BUT IT IS A POLICY WITH ME TO ELIMINATE THOSE WHO KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT MY AFFAIRS! YOU TWO WILL BE TAKEN TO SEA WITH THE REST OF THE CARRION!
WE GOT A CHANCE, BILL! THEY WON'T USE GUNS OR THEY'LL ATTRACT ATTENTION! DON'T FORGET OUR DATE WITH FLOSSIE!
THIS'LL MAKE UP FER THE... AGHHHH!
I'M DISAPPOINTED, KIELL! I THOUGHT YOUR HIRED KILLERS WOULD BE MORE EFFICIENT!
MAKE SURE THIS TIME... WE CAN'T LET THEM ESCAPE NOW!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU IDIOTS? HURRY, THIS RACKET WILL HAVE EVERY BULL ON THE WATERFRONT HERE!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, KIELL! TRY THIS FOR SIZE, KNUCKLEHEAD!
THESE IDIOTS HAVE RUINED WHAT I'VE BUILT UP FOR YEARS-- I'LL TEACH THEM THAT IT IS FATAL TO OPPOSE VICTOR KIELL! GET YOUR HANDS UP--BOTH OF YOU!
OKAY, KIELL-- YOU GOT US! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
YOU'LL SEE! YOU WILL TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES OF INTERFERING WITH MY PLANS! YOU ARE GOING TO DIE, VERY SLOWLY! A BULLET IN THE STOMACH IS QUITE PAINFUL... AND FATAL!
LET'S TALK THIS OVER, KIELL! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A DEAL!
HE'S READY TO START SHOOTING! IF I CAN HOOK THIS CHAIR WITH MY FOOT, WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!
7

VICTOR KIELL'S TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENED...JUST AS HIS INTENDED VICTIM WENT INTO ACTION!
THAT IS ENOUGH TALK! NOW I ACT!
IT'S TOO MUCH TALK, KIELL! NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET THE SHELLACKIN' YOU'VE BEEN ASKIN' FOR! GET 'IM, BILL!
BANG!
HE'S AS SLIPPERY AS AN EEL! GET... UNGH!
WATCH THE GUN, BILL!
NOW, WHOEVER YOU ARE, NO MORE NONSENSE! I INTEND... THE POLICE! I WOULD LIKE TO KILL YOU TWO BUT THAT WILL COME AT ANOTHER TIME!
PUT DOWN THE GUN, KIELL! YOU'RE ALL THROUGH! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE!
RR RR
RRRRRR!
YOU'D BETTER STOP, KIELL! WE'LL GET YOU NO MATTER HOW FAR YOU GO!
YOU'LL FORCE ME TO KILL YOU YET!
LOOKS LIKE KIELL IS IN TROUBLE! NOW'S MY CHANCE TUH PAY OFF FOR ALL THE TIMES HE'S SWATTED ME AROUND!
GET OUT OF MY WAY, BOY! I'D KILL YOU AS QUICKLY AS...OOOOF!
I WAITED FER THIS CHANCE! I HOPE YUH GET THE CHAIR WHEN THE COPPERS PUT THE ARM ON YUH!
NICE GOIN', SON! NOW GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE YOU GET HURT!
WAIT! I'LL GIVE YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS TO LET ME... UNNGH!
NOT FOR A MILLION, KIELL! YOU'RE THROUGH--BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN OUT OF THIS CASE! HERE'S A STARTER!
NO MORE! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN-- I CAN'T STAND... ARRGH!
THIS IS TO PAY FOR THE BEATING YOU AND YOUR PUNKS GAVE US, KIELL! IT'S THE LAST ONE--I'M GOING TO MAKE IT GOOD!
8
YES, RANDY AND BILL WERE SPECIAL INVESTIGATORS FOR THE GOVERNMENT! KIELL WAS QUITE A MESS WHEN RANDY DRAGGED HIM IN...
HERE HE IS, INSPECTOR! VICTOR KIELL--SMUGGLER, THIEF AND MURDERER! I HAVE EVIDENCE TO CONVICT HIM ON A DOZEN COUNTS! HOW'S THE SHOULDER, BILL?
JUST HURT ENOUGH TO GET ME A NICE LONG VACATION!
YOU BOTH GET A REST, BOYS--WE'VE BEEN AFTER KIELL FOR A LONG TIME! GREAT JOB, BOYS!
I'M CERTAINLY GLAD WE DIDN'T COME HERE IN THOSE DAYS!
IT WAS A "DEN OF VIOLENCE" ALL RIGHT! I SUPPOSE THERE ARE PLACES LIKE THAT LEFT BUT THEY'RE DISAPPEARING FAST! MEN LIKE RANDY AND BILL ARE WORKING TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY ALL OVER THE WORLD! THE VICTOR KIELLS ALWAYS GET IT IN THE NECK IN THE END!
THE END

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-in a Jiffy!

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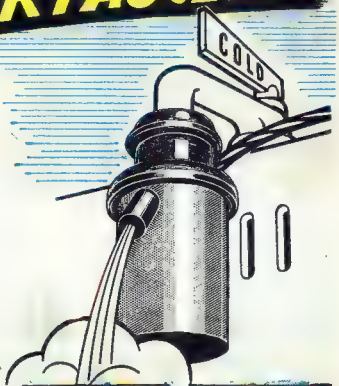

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For GARAGE, BASEMENT, etc.

When HEATING PLANT BREAKDOWN stops hot water supply

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- *Operates on AC or DC current*
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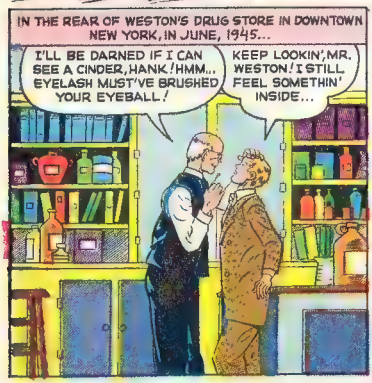
THEY PROWLED BY NIGHT!

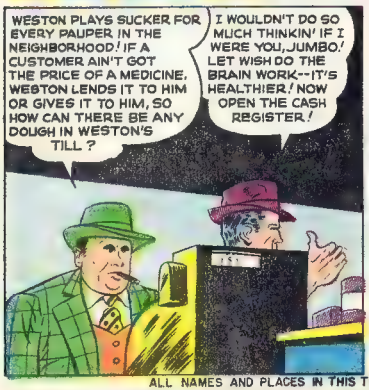
THE RISE AND FALL OF WISH GIVAN'S BAND OF HOODLUMS!

BASED ON A TRUE STORY!

8235


IN THE REAR OF WESTON'S DRUG STORE IN DOWNTOWN NEW YORK, IN JUNE, 1945...
I'LL BE DARNED IF I CAN SEE A CINDER, HANK! HMM... EYELASH MUST'VE BRUSHED YOUR EYEBALL!
KEEP LOOKIN', MR. WESTON! I STILL FEEL SOMETHIN' INSIDE...

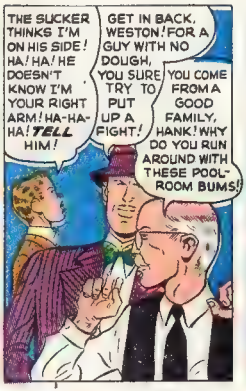
HANK HAS DONE HIS JOB GOOD FOR A CHANGE! I WISH HE'D DONE AS GOOD LAST NIGHT--WE'D BE A HUNDRED BUCKS RICHER!
STOP WISHING AND GET STARTED! WESTON WON'T PLAY AROUND WITH HANK'S EYEBALLS ALL NIGHT...
THIS STICK-UP'S A DUMB IDEA! THE ONLY DOUGH IN THIS DUMP IS IN OUR OWN POCKETS!


WESTON PLAYS SUCKER FOR EVERY PAUPER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! IF A CUSTOMER AIN'T GOT THE PRICE OF A MEDICINE, WESTON LENDS IT TO HIM OR GIVES IT TO HIM, SO HOW CAN THERE BE ANY DOUGH IN WESTON'S TILL ?
I WOULDN'T DO SO MUCH THINKIN' IF I WERE YOU, JUMBO! LET WISH DO THE BRAIN WORK--IT'S HEALTHIER! NOW OPEN THE CASH REGISTER!

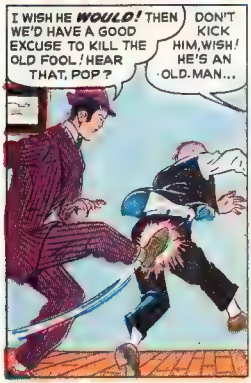
OKAY, WESTON, WALK INTO THE BACK ROOM-- AND NO MONKEY BUSINESS!
WISH GIVAN! SO IT'S MY TURN FOR A HOLDUP !
THERE WON'T ONLY BE A HOLDUP POP-- THERE'LL BE A MURDER IF YOU DON'T GET A MOVE ON!

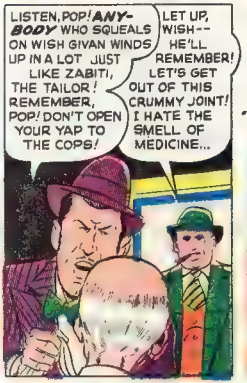
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

THERE'S NO MONEY IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, GIVAN--A BIG SHOT LIKE YOU SHOULD STOP PICKING ON BUTCHERS AND LAUNDRYMEN! WHY DON'T YOU GO AFTER BANKS AND ARMORED CARS?
PSST...HANK! THERE'S A MASTER SWITCH NEAR YOUR FOOT! KICK IT--IT SETS OFF AN ALARM AND DOUSES THE LIGHTS AT ONE TIME!

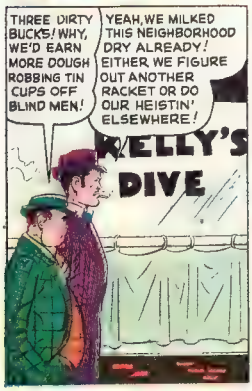

THE SUCKER THINKS I'M ON HIS SIDE! HA! HA! HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M YOUR RIGHT ARM! HA-HA-HA! TELL HIM!
GET IN BACK, WESTON! FOR A GUY WITH NO DOUGH, YOU SURE TRY TO PUT UP A FIGHT!
YOU COME FROM A GOOD FAMILY, HANK! WHY DO YOU RUN AROUND WITH THESE POOL-ROOM BUMS?

SHUT UP WITH THAT NAME--CALLING! I WISH I HAD YOU ALONE FOR AN HOUR, POP! WE'D SEE WHO'S A BUM--YOU OR ME!
HIT THE CRUMB AGAIN, WISH--THERE'S ONLY THREE BUCKS IN THE TILL!
WISH, HE KNOWS ME! HE'LL TELL THE COPS!

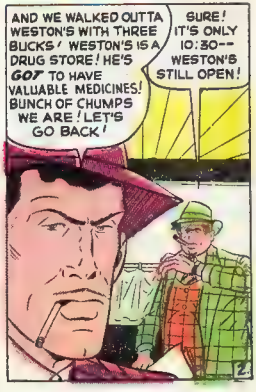

I WISH HE WOULD! THEN WE'D HAVE A GOOD EXCUSE TO KILL THE OLD FOOL! HEAR THAT, POP?
DON'T KICK HIM, WISH! HE'S AN OLD MAN...


LISTEN, POP! ANYBODY WHO SQUEALS ON WISH GIVAN WINDS UP IN A LOT JUST LIKE ZABITI, THE TAILOR! REMEMBER, POP! DON'T OPEN YOUR YAP TO THE COPS!
LET UP, WISH--HE'LL REMEMBER! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS CRUMMY JOINT! I HATE THE SMELL OF MEDICINE...

WHAT IF HE TELLS MY FOLKS? THEY'LL TELL THE COPS, WISH! I KNOW IT!
POP WON'T EVEN TELL HIMSELF! HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM!
NOW I KNOW ALL THE STORIES I HEARD ABOUT GIVAN'S POOL ROOM GANG ARE TRUE! THEY ARE BEASTS!


THREE DIRTY BUCKS! WHY, WE'D EARN MORE DOUGH ROBBING TIN CUPS OFF BLIND MEN!
YEAH, WE MILKED THIS NEIGHBORHOOD DRY ALREADY! EITHER WE FIGURE OUT ANOTHER RACKET OR DO OUR HEISTIN' ELSEWHERE!
KELLY'S DIVE

I WISH FOR ONCE WE'D TAKE OVER A JOINT WITH ENOUGH DOUGH TO GO TO FLORIDA AN' SEE THE RACES, AN' WATCH THE BABES WALK UP AN' DOWN THE BEACH! THAT'S WHAT I'D CALL A HAUL! YES-SIR!
THEN READ THE NEWS-PAPERS! TWO GUYS JUST GOT CAUGHT STEALING $500,000 WORTH OF PENICILLIN! THAT'S WHERE THE BIG DOUGH IS! WALK IN ANY DRUG STORE AND...

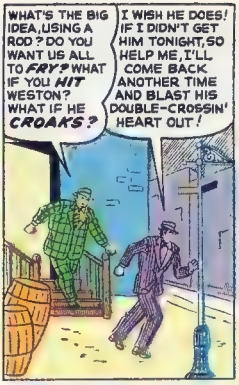

AND WE WALKED OUTTA WESTON'S WITH THREE BUCKS! WESTON'S IS A DRUG STORE! HE'S GOT TO HAVE VALUABLE MEDICINES! BUNCH OF CHUMPS WE ARE! LET'S GO BACK!
SURE! IT'S ONLY 10:30--WESTON'S STILL OPEN!

HOLD IT! A COP'S GOING IN!
IT'S MCGLOINE! I WISH THAT NOSEY FLATFOOT WOULD DROP DEAD! ALWAYS GETTIN' IN OUR HAIR, THE DIRTY BLOODHOUND! ALWAYS ASKIN' QUESTIONS, ALWAYS BUTTIN' IN! ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'LL... AW, FORGET WESTON FOR TONIGHT! WE'LL HIT HIM TOMORROW!
WESTON'S PHARMACY
HELLO, MCGLOINE! DON'T STARE AT ME LIKE THAT--I BUSTED MY GLASSES CARRYING SOME STOCK IN THE DARK!
I CAN'T TELL MCGLOINE-- I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT KID, HANK, FROM GOING WRONG!
ACCIDENT, EH? I'VE SEEN ACCIDENTS LIKE YOURS, POP, EVER SINCE WISH GIVAN WISHED HIMSELF ON THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
PLEASE DON'T BE FOOLISH LIKE THE OTHERS, POP-- THEY'RE TOO SCARED TO TALK! BUT THE LAW CAN'T PROTECT CITIZENS WITHOUT THEIR COOPERATION!
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING TO TELL YOU, MCGLOINE! I'M GOING TO LOCK UP EARLY TONIGHT--I'M KIND OF LOST WITHOUT MY GLASSES...
SHALL I GET YOU A CAB, WESTON?
NO THANKS, MCGLOINE! I'LL FEEL MY WAY HOME-- IT'S JUST A LITTLE WAY! GOOD NIGHT!
HANK'S FATHER COMES HOME FROM WORK AROUND ELEVEN-- HE'S GOT TO KNOW WHAT HIS SON IS UP TO!
DAD! IT'S MR. WESTON! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE, MR. WESTON?
HANK COULD TELL YOU ABOUT IT, MARGARET! EVENING, MR. FORD! COULD I SEE YOU A MINUTE?
COME IN, POP! SIT DOWN-- HAVE SOME TEA!
NO, MARGARET, PLEASE, NO TEA! I'LL BE RUNNING ALONG IN A SECOND! MR. FORD, THIS IS A LIFE-AND-DEATH MATTER-- YOUR BOY, HANK, IS HANGING AROUND WITH GANGSTERS!
GO ON, POP!
MY STORE WAS HELD UP TONIGHT! I WAS BEATEN! YOUR BOY WAS ONE OF THE HOODLUMS WHO THOUGHT IT WAS GREAT FUN! I DIDN'T TELL MCGLOINE BECAUSE I WANT TO SAVE HANK FROM GOING TO PRISON!
FEW MEN WOULD BE AS KIND AS YOU, POP! YES, I'VE KNOWN FOR SOME TIME NOW THAT HANK WAS KEEPING BAD COMPANY!
HE'S IN VERY BAD COMPANY-- WISH GIVAN WILL WIND UP IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! SPEAK TO HANK, MR FORD, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
IT'S NEVER DONE ANY GOOD, BUT I'LL TRY AGAIN! MARGARET, HELP MR. WESTON HOME!
YES, DAD!
3

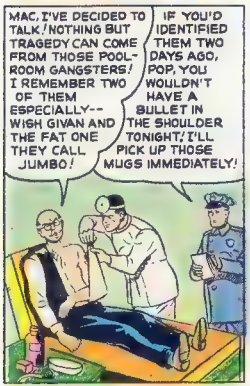
AN HOUR LATER, AT A NEARBY SHOOTING GALLERY...
BOYS, PLEASE, IT'S LATE! I GOTTA CLOSE UP...
THE ONLY THING YOU'LL CLOSE UP IS YOUR MOUTH! GIMME ANOTHER ROUND OF BLANKS, AND SHUT UP!
BOY, I WISH THIS WAS A REAL TOMMY GUN! A DOZEN COPS COULD'NT COME NEAR ME IN AN ARMORED CAR IF I HAD ONE OF THESE!
HANK! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU-- DAD WANTS TO SEE YOU!
TELL DAD TO GO FRY AN EGG!
HANK, YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON ME-- WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU HAD A CUTIE-PIE SISTER?
DAD'S VERY SICK, HANK!
AW, HE'S ALWAYS SICK! WHAT CAN I DO? I'M NO SAWBONES!
SHUT UP-- THAT AIN'T NO WAY TO TALK TO YOUR SISTER! NOW GET GOIN' WHEN YOUR SISTER CALLS YOU!
IF HANK ACTS UP, YOU JUST TELL ME, BABY! I'LL CUT HIM DOWN TO SIZE! I'M A BIG WISHER, BABY-- I WISH I HAD A DATE WITH YOU TOMORROW NIGHT!
KEEP WISHING! WHEN I DECIDE TO GO OUT WITH SEWER RATS, I'LL LET YOU KNOW!
SHE'S GOT CLASS! SHE'LL KINDA HAFTA GET USED TO SEWER RATS! LET'S BLOW, JUMBO!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHERE'S MY MONEY?
PUT IT ON OUR BILL, TONY!
NO, YOU CHEAT ME TOO MANY TIMES ALREADY! I CALL A COP-- YOU PAY UP FAST!
CALL A COP! YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR MIND, TONY! YOU'RE FORGETTIN' THINGS!
YEAH, WE BEEN TREATIN' YOU TOO NICE! GET INSIDE, TONY! I SAID-- GET INSIDE!
WE'VE BEEN LAYIN' OFF YOU, TONY, BECAUSE YOU LET US USE YOUR GALLERY FREE! BUT NOW YOU'LL NEED PROTECTION, TONY-- SOMEBODY'S LIABLE TO BEAT YOU UP! WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO TONY, SO EVERY WEEK WE'LL COLLECT FIFTY BUCKS! HMM... THERE'S $25 IN THE TILL NOW...
NO! DON'T TAKE IT! I...OOWW!
A LITTLE LESS NOISE, TONY!
AHHH... HERE'S MORE MONEY! NOW, TONY, DON'T GO TO MSGLOINE BECAUSE MSGLOINE MIGHT GET JEALOUS! YOU KNOW THE LAW'S SUPPOSED TO PROTECT YOU FREE-- BUT DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!
AND IF YOU FEEL LIKE DOUBLE-CROSSING US, TONY, JUST THINK OF ZABITI, THE TAILOR! HE WAS FOUND IN A LOT! I'M SURE YOUR LIFE'S WORTH MORE THAN FIFTY BUCKS A WEEK, TONY!
I WISH I THOUGHT OF THIS PROTECTION RACKET SOONER, JUMBO! MORE DOUGH IN IT THAN STICK-UPS AN' LESS RISK OF RUNNIN' INTO A COP WITH A GUN IN YOUR HAND! HERE'S TEN FOR YOU, JUMBO!
DEVILS! ONE DAY TONY WILL TELL THE POLICE EVERYTHING!

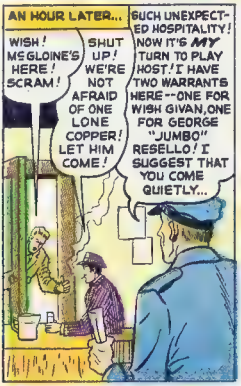
THE NEXT DAY, AT WESTON'S DRUG STORE...
TALKING TO HANK WAG LIKE TALKING TO THE WALL--HE WON'T LISTEN! HE STOLE FIVE DOLLARS FROM MARGARET'S POCKET-BOOK, AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS TODAY! BRRRUPP?... BLASTED INDIGESTION AGAIN! GOT MEDICINE FOR IT, POP?
YES, MR. FORD--THERE'S A MEDICINE FOR A BAD STOMACH, BUT WHERE'S THE MEDICINE FOR A BAD SON? THAT WISH GIVAN IS LIKE POISON FOR HANK!
MEANWHILE, WISH GIVAN WAS BUSY SELLING PROTECTION...
SEE HOW CLOSE YOU CAME TO LOSING YOUR FINGERS, PHIL? THAT WOULDN'T HAPPEN IF YOU KICKED IN WITH $75 A WEEK!
YOU'LL PAY AND PAY!
THAT'S THE STUFF, ANGELO! WHAT'S $75 A WEEK AS AGAINST LOSIN' YOUR HANDS? IT'S A BARGAIN!
THIS NEW PROTECTION RACKET'S A HONEY--WE REALLY GOT SOME DOUGH IN OUR POCKETS FOR A CHANGE!
HERE'S TO THE GENIUS THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE! WISH GIVAN!
AW, IT WAS NOTHIN'--WE'RE JUST FOLLOWIN' IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE BIG MOBS! THIS IS PEANUTS! LIKE THE JOB WE'RE GOIN' TO PULL TONIGHT AT WESTON'S IS PEANUTS!
PEANUTS OR BRAZIL NUTS, IT'S BIGGER DOUGH THAN WE'VE SEEN IN YEARS! HANK, DID THAT FENCE GIVE YOU A LIST OF MEDICINES?
YEAH! WE COLLECT OVER $500 IF WE GET 'EM ALL!
WE'LL GET 'EM--WHAT'S TO STOP US? HEY, PINHEAD! CATCH! GET ME ANOTHER BEER BEFORE WE START!
AN HOUR LATER...
WELL, WELL! IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY, TRY, AGAIN! HERE'S THE CASH REGISTER, BOYS--IF YOU FIND MORE THAN TWO BUCKS, IT'S YOURS!
VERY FUNNY, POP! ONLY WE AIN'T INTERESTED IN DOUGH TONIGHT! GET IN BACK--AND STAY AWAY FROM THE ALARM SWITCH, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
HERE'S A LIST OF THE DRUGS WE WANT! NOW YOU'RE GOIN' TO TELL HANK WHERE TO FIND 'EM! BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T, THIS GUN IN YOUR BELLY'S LIABLE TO GO OFF!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, GIVAN! AND I WOULDN'T TELL YOU WHERE THOSE DRUGS ARE--NOT IF YOU BOILED ME IN OIL!
LOOKS LIKE POP WANTS TO BE DIFFICULT!
SHOW HIM HOW EASY IT IS FOR WISH GIVAN TO BE DIFFICULT!
LET'S SEE IF MR. WESTON TALKS NOW!
CRACK!
SOCK!
OKAY, POP, SPILL IT! WHERE ARE THE DRUGS?
(GROAN!) THE DIRTY BRUTES... (GASP!)... I'LL SHOW THEM... I'LL GET MCGLOINS...
FOR PETE'S SAKE! HE'S SET OFF THE BURGLAR ALARM!
CLANG! CLANG!

MEGLOINE'LL BE HERE IN A SECOND!
THE BACK-BITIN' OLD BUM! I'LL KILL HIM!
YOU'RE CRAZY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
BANG!

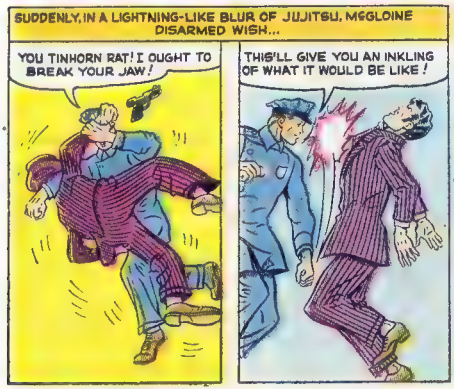

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, USING A ROD? DO YOU WANT US ALL TO FRY? WHAT IF YOU HIT WESTON? WHAT IF HE CROAKS?
I WISH HE DOES! IF I DIDN'T GET HIM TONIGHT, SO HELP ME, I'LL COME BACK ANOTHER TIME AND BLAST HIS DOUBLE-CROSSIN' HEART OUT!

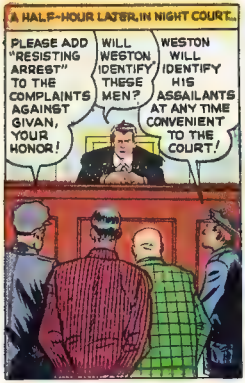
POP! WHAT HAPPENED?
MAC, I'M HURT... GET AN AMBULANCE... (GROAN!) I'VE BEEN SHOT!

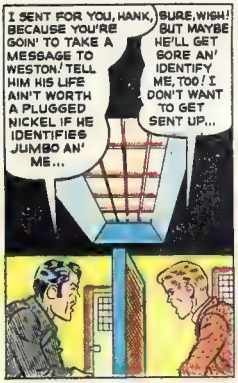

MAC, I'VE DECIDED TO TALK! NOTHING BUT TRAGEDY CAN COME FROM THOSE POOL-ROOM GANGSTERS! I REMEMBER TWO OF THEM ESPECIALLY--WISH GIVAN AND THE FAT ONE THEY CALL JUMBO!
IF YOU'D IDENTIFIED THEM TWO DAYS AGO, POP, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A BULLET IN THE SHOULDER TONIGHT! I'LL PICK UP THOSE MUGS IMMEDIATELY!


AN HOUR LATER...
WISH! MEGLOINE'S HERE! SCRAM!
SHUT UP! WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF ONE LONE COPPER! LET HIM COME!
SUCH UNEXPECTED HOSPITALITY! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PLAY HOST! I HAVE TWO WARRANTS HERE--ONE FOR WISH GIVAN, ONE FOR GEORGE "JUMBO" RESELLO! I SUGGEST THAT YOU COME QUIETLY...

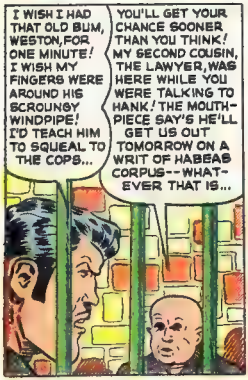
I'LL DO THE SUGGESTIN'! I RAISE 'EM, COPPER! YOU MUST THINK I'M SOME MUG FROM THE STICKS--WAVE A WARRANT IN FRONT OF MY BEAK AN' I BUST INTO TEARS! YOU'LL DO THE CRYIN', COPPER, NOT ME!
YOU SURPRISE ME, WISH! YOU'RE DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT YOU WERE...

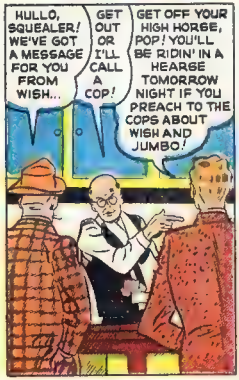

SUDDENLY, IN A LIGHTNING-LIKE BLUR OF JUJITSU, MEGLOINE DISARMED WISH...
YOU TINHORN RAT! I OUGHT TO BREAK YOUR JAW!
THIS'LL GIVE YOU AN INKLING OF WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE!
NOW, GET 'EM UP AN' TURN AROUND TO THE WALL! ANYBODY CARRYING A REVOLVER WILL JOIN WISH AND JUMBO IN THE CLINK!

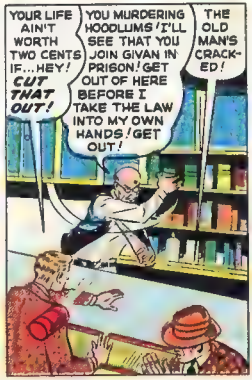

A HALF-HOUR LATER, IN NIGHT COURT...
PLEASE ADD "RESISTING ARREST" TO THE COMPLAINTS AGAINST GIVAN, YOUR HONOR!
WILL WESTON IDENTIFY THESE MEN?
WESTON WILL IDENTIFY HIS ASSAILANTS AT ANY TIME CONVENIENT TO THE COURT!

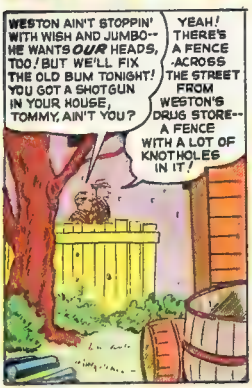

I SENT FOR YOU, HANK, BECAUSE YOU'RE GOIN' TO TAKE A MESSAGE TO WESTON! TELL HIM HIS LIFE AIN'T WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL IF HE IDENTIFIES JUMBO AN' ME...
SURE, WISH! BUT MAYBE HE'LL GET SORE AN' IDENTIFY ME, TOO! I DON'T WANT TO GET SENT UP...

YOU YELLOW CRUMB! DO WHAT I SAY, OR I'LL CROAK YOU! WITH HIM!
CUT THAT OUT, GIVAN! BEHAVE YOURSELF OR THERE'LL BE NO VISITING PRIVILEGES!
I'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY, WISH--DON'T GET SORE! I'M FOR YOU--YOU KNOW THAT... I'LL SEE WESTON!


I WISH I HAD THAT OLD BUM, WESTON, FOR ONE MINUTE! I WISH MY FINGERS WERE AROUND HIS SCROUNGY WINDPIPE! I'D TEACH HIM TO SQUEAL TO THE COPS...
YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE SOONER THAN YOU THINK! MY SECOND COUSIN, THE LAWYER, WAS HERE WHILE YOU WERE TALKING TO HANK! THE MOUTHPIECE SAY'S HE'LL GET US OUT TOMORROW ON A WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS--WHATEVER THAT IS...


HULLO, SQUEALER! WE'VE GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM WISH...
GET OUT OR I'LL CALL A COP!
GET OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE, POP! YOU'LL BE RIDIN' IN A HEARSE TOMORROW NIGHT IF YOU PREACH TO THE COPS ABOUT WISH AND JUMBO!


YOUR LIFE AIN'T WORTH TWO CENTS IF... HEY! CUT THAT OUT!
YOU MURDERING HOODLUMS! I'LL SEE THAT YOU JOIN GIVAN IN PRISON! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I TAKE THE LAW INTO MY OWN HANDS! GET OUT!
THE OLD MAN'S CRACKED!


WESTON AIN'T STOPPIN' WITH WISH AND JUMBO--HE WANTS OUR HEADS, TOO! BUT WE'LL FIX THE OLD BUM TONIGHT! YOU GOT A SHOTGUN IN YOUR HOUSE, TOMMY, AIN'T YOU?
YEAH! THERE'S A FENCE ACROSS THE STREET FROM WESTON'S DRUG STORE--A FENCE WITH A LOT OF KNOTHOLES IN IT!

NOBODY CAN SEE US BEHIND THIS FENCE, AN' WE CAN ESCAPE THROUGH THE BACK YARDS! HERE HE COMES, HANK, LET HIM HAVE IT!
THIS'LL SHUT WESTON UP FOR GOOD!

(GASP!) GREAT GUNS!
YOU CROSS-EYED MONKEY! YOU MISSED HIM! BEAT IT BEFORE MEGLOINE SHOWS UP!
BANG!

SHORTLY AFTER...
THESE AREN'T STREET-GANG HOODLUMS ANY MORE, THEY'RE KILLERS! THEY'LL BE BACK TOMORROW TO DO WHAT THEY MUFFED TONIGHT! YOU NEED EXTRA PROTECTION--I'M GOING TO RIG UP A DEVICE INSIDE YOUR STORE...
I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT, BUT THEY'RE AS DANGEROUS AS RATTLESNAKES!
THE NEXT MORNING MSGLOINE SAWED OUT A PARTITION IN THE STOCKROOM...
THEN WE'LL HINGE IT AND PLATE THE OUTSIDE PORTION WITH STEEL PLATE...
IF GIVAN'S GANG COMES IN, DASH INTO THE STOCKROOM, PICK UP THAT AUTOMATIC I GOT YOU, AND AIM AT THE MOB...
I HOPE YOU DON'T HAVE TO USE IT, POP! I'LL BE HANGING AROUND AS MUCH AS I CAN, BUT IF THEY GUN FOR YOU, REMEMBER--YOUR LIFE IS WORTH MORE THAN THEIRS...
I KNOW, MSGLOINE--BUT I NEVER SHOT AT ANYBODY OR ANYTHING IN MY LIFE!
AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE PRECINCT JAIL...
DON'T GIVE ME ANY ALIBIS! BUNGLE IT TONIGHT AN' YOU'D BETTER WISH YOU NEVER KNEW ME, HANK! A HABEAS CORPUS AIN'T WORTH A NICKEL IF WESTON IDENTIFIES US!
OKAY, OKAY, QUIET DOWN! WANT THE BULLS TO HEAR US? I'LL GET WESTON TONIGHT--DON'T WORRY!
-THAT NIGHT...
HERE THEY COME! IF MSGLOINE HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT PARTITION, I'D BE SUNK!
WHERE'S WESTON RUNNIN' TO?
INTO HIS STOCKROOM! WE'LL GET HIM, ANYWAY!
ARE YOU CRAZY? HE'S GOT A GUN! HE'S BEHIND A STEEL SHIELD!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM! FIRE!
IT'S MY LIFE OR THEIRS--THEY'RE FORCING ME TO SHOOT BACK!
BANG!
BANG!
YIIEEE... MY ARM... DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE! HE'LL KILL ME!
THE HECK WITH YOU! I WOULDN'T STOP BULLETS FOR MY OWN MOTHER!!
THAT'S JUST LIKE HOODLUMS--DESERTING A PAL! NOTHING BUT GREED AND COWARDICE IN ALL OF THEM!
I HEARD SHOTS! I... POP! YOU HIT ONE OF THEM!
I HAD TO, MSGLOINE! THANK HEAVENS IT'S ONLY AN ARM WOUND!
I'LL DIE...(SOB!) I'LL DIE... I KNOW I WILL...
I'VE GOT IT! I KNOW HOW TO WRAP UP THIS CASE AGAINST GIVAN! WISH AND JUMBO WERE RELEASED AN HOUR AGO ON BAIL... THEY'RE FREE TO WALK INTO A TRAP IF WE SET ONE FOR THEM!
18

LIKE ALL CROOKS, IF GIVAN HEARS THAT HANK IS WOUNDED AND BEING QUESTIONED IN THE BACK OF THIS STORE, HE'LL THINK HANK'S ALL SET TO SQUEAL, AND COME A-RUNNING! BUT I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, POP. I'VE GOT TO ACT! GIVE ME A FISTFUL OF NICKELS-- I'VE GOT CALLS TO MAKE!
YOU BET!
WESTON'S DRUG STORE? RIGHT AWAY, MEGLOINE!
OF COURSE I'LL GO DOWN TO WISH'S HANGOUT, MEGLOINE! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO RID THE CITY OF THAT FIEND!
GOT THE TIME STRAIGHT, SARGE?
RIGHT, MEGLOINE! YOU CAN COUNT ON US!
A HALF-HOUR LATER AT THE POOL-ROOM...
SO I LEFT HANK THERE ON THE FLOOR, BLEEDIN'!
CURSE THE FOOL! WHAT IF HE SQUEALS? HOLD IT! HERE COMES HANK'S SISTER!
WISH! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE HANK, HE'S IN THE BACK OF WESTON'S STORE! THE COPS ARE PUMPING HIM!
THEY GOT A NERVE-- PUMPING YOUR CRUMMY BROTHER IS OUR JOB! COME ON! THERE AIN'T A SECOND TO LOSE! WE'LL USE WESTON'S FIRE ESCAPE TO GET BEHIND HIS STORE!
YOU HEARD WISH! GET MOVIN'..
SURE!
ENCOUNTERING NO OPPOSITION, WISH CUT ACROSS THE ROOF AND LEAP! THE OTHERS INTO WESTON'S BACK YARD! HE FIRED AT THE MAN SUPPOSEDLY BETRAYING HIM...
THIS'LL SHUT YOUR TRAP, STOOLIE!
BANG! BANG!
SPEAKING OF TRAPS, WISH, HERE'S ONE FOR YOU! YOU FIRED AT A MIRRORED REFLECTION OF HANK FORD! CLOSE IN, BOYS!
THAT DAME DOUBLE-CROSSED US! BEAT IT ACROSS THE ROOF! UP THE FIRE ESCAPE!
TWEEE!
AS THE POLICE CLOSE IN FROM ALL SIDES...
DON'T BE A FOOL, WISH! COME DOWN AND SURRENDER--YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!
STOP WISHING, COPPER! WISHING'S MY TALENT! I WISH THIS BULLET KILLS ALL OF YOU!
PING!
UGH!
AIEEEE!
GREAT GUNS! HIS BULLET RICOCHETED! IT HIT GIVAN!
HE'S FALLING OVER THE RAILING! LOOK OUT!
WISH BROUGHT IT ON HIMSELF, MEGLOINE! HE WISHED HIMSELF INTO AN EARLY GRAVE! HE TERRORIZED EVERY POOR TRADESMAN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
THEIR DAYS OF TERROR ARE OVER NOW! THEY'LL COME FORWARD NOW WITH ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO PUNISH EVERY RAT IN WISH'S MOB!
AND THEY DID! AFTER JULY 1ST, 1945, WISH GIVAN'S GANG WAS JUST A BAD MEMORY! BUT EVERY FOOL WHO SEEKS TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS SHOULD REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO WISH! HE'D BETTER STOP HIS WISHING BEFORE A BULLET DOES!
THE END

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TIME ON HIS HANDS

JAKE WELSH was a punctual man. That is, to say. he was always on time to the minute. Time was his God and he bowed down to it, mentally, of course, at frequent intervals throughout the day and night.

He arose promptly at six, at six-ten he was exercising before his bedroom window. Breakfast at six-fifty in the little drug-store across the street, and he was at work, hanging up his coat precisely at seven-thirty. This routine had never varied in the ten years he had worked as private secretary to his wealthy and aged uncle, of whom Jake was the sole heir.

Now,,although Jake was a conscientious worker and always on time, his Uncle was a meager and miserly man. He paid Jake a salary that a shoe-shine boy would have scoffed at accepting. Jake had to take it because he wanted to inherit the tremendous fortune. There were many scrapes and bows of obeisance which he had to tender rich Uncle Julius. Also many words of advice to be listened to with a seemingly attentive ear, although it may be truthfully said that Jake actually did not hear a word that was spoken.

"Jake", Uncle Julius would say, "the way to success is to save money. Never buy anything you don't need to live on. Luxuries are for fools who have nothing better to do than throw money away!"

"Yes, Uncle Julius," Jake would reply nodding his head wisely. For in Jake's case that was absolutely correct. He could never spend any money foolishly, or otherwise. Because he never had any.

It was during these talks that the red fire, the slow smouldering of deathless hatred for Uncle Julius was born in Jake's brain. He began to wish for nothing more than Uncle Julius to die. He prayed for it; he watched his uncle like a hawk, trying to detect some weakness in his apparently indestructible health. The faintest sniffle, the hint of a cough would be enough to make Jake unusually attentive to his uncle.

"Not catching a cold, are you?" he would ask anxiously.

"Bosh, my boy! Never felt better in my life. Not enough fresh air in this room, that's all." And Uncle Julius would get up and open a window.

Day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, it went on. Endlessly. And Jake finally became convinced of one thing: Uncle Julius wasn't going to die, not anytime soon, not a natural death, anyway. Maybe he would even outlive his nephew, and Jake writhed inwardly as he thought of that possibility.

Time was beginning to catch up with Jake—he was thirty-five now, and the years were going by with increased tempo. Soon he would be forty, then fifty, and finally . . . what? Jake would be dead—the poorest corpse in the cemetery, and Uncle Julius would go on living, No, there had to be a way of hastening Uncle Julius's death.

Thus was the idea of murder spawned in the brain of Jake Welsh.

He planned it very carefully. Jake knew that simplicity was always the essence of greatness . . . so he arranged a simple little scheme. One that he felt the police would suspect, but would be unable to prove. And if they could not prove anything, then he was safe, utterly safe and untouchable. It didn't matter to him what they thought.

It was always the habit of Uncle Julius to take a walk before bedtime. Every evening, precisely at seven he left the house, walked three blocks,

turned across the street, and headed home once more. The entire walk took Julius approximately twenty minutes. Jake knew this because he had walked with Uncle Julius many times, and he had timed it. And on the block one street over was a theater which Jake was in the habit of attending. All of which added up to a splendid plan—and murder!

The night finally arrived, and Jake went to the picture show. He handed Miss Hawkins, the cashier, a dollar bill and she shoved some change back at him through the narrow aperture.

"Oh," he said, "didn't I give you a five?"

She looked surprised. "No, Mr. Welsh, I'm sure it was a one. See. here!"

He apologized profusely, pocketed the change and entered the theater, smiling to himself. Well done! She would certainly remember him now. The main thread of his alibi was established.

He went upstairs in the balcony and seated himself near one of the outside exits. The picture which was playing was a meaningless blur to him. It didn't really matter, however, as he had seen it the night before and knew the story by heart. Another part of his alibi.

At six-fifty he slipped noiselessly from his seat, opened the exit door and slid quietly onto the fire-escape. He knelt and placed a small wedge-shaped piece of wood under the door leaving it open slightly so he could re-enter. Then he went down the escape.

Once in the alley by the side of the theater, he turned and scaled a wall at the back end, crossed a back yard, and at seven o'clock he was hidden behind a large clump of bushes close to the sidewalk. He waited, feeling nervously in his pocket for the large hunting knife he had stolen from the little boy who lived down the block. It could never possibly be traced to him.

He waited, hardly daring to breathe.

Then he heard footsteps. It was Uncle Julius. Jake recognized the slow mechanical tread, the step of one who is sure of himself—and unafraid.

As Uncle Julius passed, Jake eased out from behind the bushes. It may have been a slight noise of Jake's slithering step, it may have been a sixth sense. At any rate, Julius heard him and wheeled about as Jake struck with the knife.

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Jake swept down with the knife and Uncle Julius swept up with the walking cane he carried. The blow hit Jake on the wrist deflecting the knife. A sharp pain shot through his arm, momentarily stunning him. But Jake was too strong; Uncle Julius, too old and weak. Jake recovered swiftly and, with a series of quick, savage thrusts, sent Uncle Julius reeling to the pavement in a welter of blood.

Then Jake turned around, recrossed the yard, scaled the wall, leaped for the fire-escape, pulled himself up, and climbed up to the exit door. He threw the knife across the alley to the top of the adjoining building. He entered the theater as noiselessly as he had left, picking up the small wooden wedge. Once inside, he moved to the ground floor leaving the wedge under the seat he vacated. He sat in the dark, staring at the screen, not seeing anything, trying to compose himself.

An hour later he left the theater for home.

They were waiting for him at his door.

A few minutes questioning and he felt better. His alibi was weak, but they couldn't prove anything, not a thing. He smiled.

Then a hawk-eyed cop asked him a question.

"What time is it, Mr. Welsh?"

He swept up his arm, pulled back the sleeve. "It's . it's . ."

Jake stopped, his brain convulsed with horror.

"Ever see this before?" The cop held out his hand. In the palm, clear and bright and unbroken, was the crystal of Jake's watch. Uncle Julius had knocked it out with the blow from the cane and in the darkness of the theater, Jake had not noticed it. The hands of the watch had stopped at the moment he had killed his Uncle!

He felt the walls close in as the police grabbed him from either side and held him tightly . . .

Six weeks later, sitting on a hard bench in a cell, Jake was looking at the watch. The crystal was still missing. He muttered, "Betrayed. Time. I don't understand."

The watch ticked on . . . and on. Fifteen minutes and ten seconds, fifteen minutes and ten seconds to go. Then time and eternity and the electric chair would claim Jake Welsh for their own.

THE END

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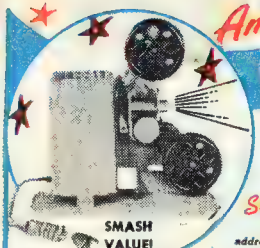

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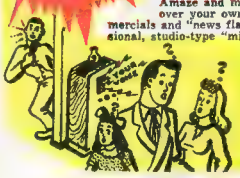

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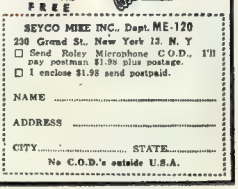

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ALBERT ENOS BERRINGER, JR.

With aliases: Albert Bellis, Bert Irish, Frank Shipley, Albert Enos Weston

DESCRIPTION

Age, 50, born November 16, 1892, Franklin, Pennsylvania; Height, 5' 4¼"—5' 5¼"; Weight, 173 pounds; Eyes, blue; Hair, brown; Teeth, several missing upper and lower; Complexion, medium; Build, stocky; Race, white; Nationality, American; Occupations, printer, garageman, truck driver; Scars and marks, cut scar right index finger, a large vaccination scar upper left arm outer, faint cut scar right side of abdomen, nose broken.

NATIONAL MOTOR VEHICLE THEFT ACT

CRIMINAL RECORD

Berringer has been arrested on several occasions since 1918 on charges including robbery with firearms, forgery and the operation of a confidence game. On July 16, 1942, a Federal Grand Jury at Denver, Colorado, returned an indictment charging him with transporting a stolen automobile from Denver, Colorado to Ballinger, Texas, on or about May 13, 1942, in violation of the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act.

Fingerprint Classification:

18 O 26 W IMO 16
L 28 W OOI

25
Ref: —
28

RUBBIE AVENT

With aliases: Ruben Avens, Ruben Avent, Robin Avins, Ruben Avns, "Nomboy"

DESCRIPTION

Age, 27, born October 15, 1911, Seaboard, North Carolina; Height, 5' 7½"; Weight, 175 pounds; Eyes, maroon; Hair, black; Complexion, dark brown; Build, stocky; Race, Negro; Nationality, American; Occupations, farmer, hodcarrier, stevedore and truck driver; Scars and marks, 3-inch cut scar right forearm, cut scar lower right side of forehead, two gold upper front teeth. Has speech impediment.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

CRIMINAL RECORD

Avent has been arrested in the State of Delaware for carrying a concealed deadly weapon. A complaint was filed before a U. S. Commissioner at Rocky Mount, North Carolina, March 14, 1945, charging Rubbie Avent with violating Section 408a, Title 18, U. S. Code, in that he unlawfully fled from the State of North Carolina to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder.

Fingerprint Classification:

13 M 1 U III 9
S 1 U III

JESSE JAMES MANN

With aliases: Gus Reed, James Manes

DESCRIPTION

Age, 24, born April 29, 1924, Martinsville, Virginia; Height, 5 feet, 9 inches; Weight, 158 pounds; Build, medium; Hair, brown, combed straight back, bushy; Eyes, brown; Complexion, medium brown; Race, Negro; Nationality, American; Occupations, laborer, truck driver; Scars and marks, 2 bullet scars on left leg 4" above foot; walks with slight limp.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

CAUTION:

MANN IS REPORTED TO CARRY A SNAP-BLADE KNIFE ON HIS PERSON

CRIMINAL RECORD

A complaint was filed before a U. S. Commissioner at Portsmouth, Virginia, March 20, 1944, charging Jesse Mann with unlawfully fleeing from the State of Virginia to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder.

Fingerprint Classification:

5 O 5 U IOO 11
I 19 W IIO

ONE MUST DIE!

THE STRANGE, TRUE TALE OF A GIRL WHO HAD TO CHOOSE BETWEEN HER OWN LIFE OR THE LIFE OF THE MAN SHE LOVED!

BASED ON A TRUE STORY

5624

IT WAS IN APRIL, 1800, WHEN A PERFECTLY TIMED ASSASSINATION PLOT AGAINST NAPOLEON BONAPARTE SHOOK THE NEWLY FOUNDED FRENCH REPUBLIC TO ITS VERY BONES... AND SEALED THE FATE OF A YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO LOVED NAPOLEON MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF...

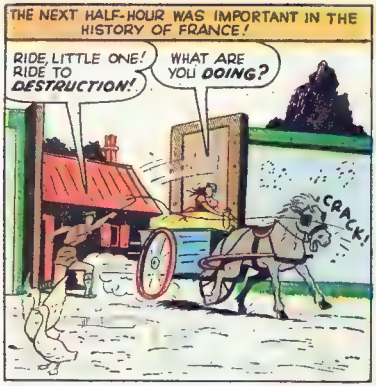
ONE NIGHT, AT THE BICETRE PRISON, A CERTAIN GROUP OF CONVICTS WERE CALLED FOR A SUDDEN INSPECTION...
ONE OF YOU SCOUNDRELS WAS TRYING TO BREAK OUT AGAIN TONIGHT... EH?
SMACK!

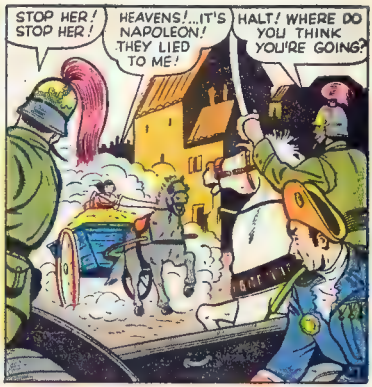
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HA! HA! WE SURE FOOLED 'EM THAT TIME, INSPECTOR VIDOCQ!
HERE'S YOUR UNIFORM, INSPECTOR-- THE MINISTER OF POLICE WANTS TO SEE YOU! IT'S URGENT!
HA! I NEARLY BURST WHEN THAT FILE FELL OUT OF MY SLEEVE!
POLICE MINISTER FOUCHÉ WAS ONE OF NAPOLEON'S MOST EFFICIENT ASSISTANTS...
WELL, VIDOCQ, WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT IN THAT JAIL?
JUST THAT CADOUDAL, THE LEADER OF THE REBELS FROM BRITTANY, HATES NAPOLEON AND PLANS TO KILL HIM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
CORRECT! MY DETECTIVES TELL ME GEORGE CADOUDAL ARRIVED IN PARIS...HE'S HIDING, OF COURSE! I WANT YOU TO KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!
YOU CAN RELY ON ME, SIR!
AND WATCH THAT WOMAN, GEORGETTE LEFEVRE, WHO'S IN LOVE WITH NAPOLEON! SHE'S FROM BRITTANY, TOO, AND I SUSPECT CADOUDAL IS USING HER AS A DECOY!
YES, SIR! I'LL TRAIL HER AT ONCE!
NAPOLEON BONAPARTE WAS, AT THAT TIME, FIRST CONSUL OF FRANCE! IT WAS BEFORE HIS CORONATION AS EMPEROR...
NAPOLEON, MY DARLING, I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD...AND I KNOW THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO PLAN TO KILL YOU! BE CAREFUL, PLEASE!
THAT IS FOOLISH, DEAR... I AM USED TO THE THREATS OF FANATICS! FORGET IT, GEORGETTE, AND KISS ME!
INSPECTOR VIDOCQ WAS A MASTER AT DISGUISING HIMSELF...AND NEXT MORNING...
GEORGETTE'S APARTMENT HOUSE! NOT BAD, NOT BAD! LET'S WAIT AND SEE WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE!
AH! HERE SHE IS NOW... HOW YOUNG AND HOW INNOCENT LOOKING! BUT WHY IS SHE BUYING SO MUCH FOOD? HMMM... SHE MUST BE TAKING CARE OF SOMEBODY!
THANK YOU, MADEMOISELLE!
A FEW HOURS LATER...
HMMM... ONE OF NAPOLEON'S PRIVATE COACHES! NOW TO GET IN AND SEARCH HER APARTMENT!
2

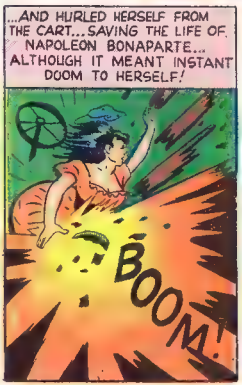
IN GEORGETTE'S APARTMENT, AN UNEXPECTED SIGHT STRUCK THE INSPECTOR...
IS THAT YOU, CADOUDAL? THE MONEY'S ALMOST ALL MELTED INTO NICE GOLD LUMPS...
HMMM... IT'S HER FATHER... AND HE'S BLIND! THE GANG MUST BE USING HIM AS A TOOL!
HAVING NOISELESSLY TAKEN OFF HIS SHOES, VIDOCQ MOVED ABOUT THE ROOM LIKE A CAT!
THE GOLD'S READY FOR OUR GOOD CAUSE... OH, I THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS HERE!
ENGLISH MONEY! SO-O-O.. THESE REBELS ARE SUPPORTED BY ENGLAND!
MEANWHILE, GEORGETTE REACHED THE SIDE ENTRANCE OF NAPOLEON'S PALACE...
OH, MADEMOISELLE, PLEASE DON'T GO IN TONIGHT! HIS EXCELLENCY DOESN'T FEEL SO WELL...
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, CLEMENT-- LET ME PASS!
A MINUTE LATER SHE STOOD PETRIFIED!
OH, HEAVEN GIVE ME STRENGTH TO STAND THIS! NAPOLEON WITH YVONNE BARSAC, THE DANCER? AND I LOVE YOU SO, NAPOLEON...
I'M SORRY, MADEMOISELLE... I WARNED YOU! GOOD NIGHT...
NEXT DAY, AT NOON, ANOTHER COACH STOPPED IN FRONT OF GEORGETTE'S HOUSE....
IT'S CERTAINLY NOT COLD ENOUGH TO BE MUFFLED UP THAT WAY...
ALMS FOR A POOR LAME BEGGAR, SIRS! ALMS, GENTLEMEN!
AFTER A FEW MINUTES...
ALL RIGHT, GEORGETTE-- GET IN!
I MUST FOLLOW! PERHAPS THIS WILL LEAD ME TO CADOUDAL!
APPROACHING ONE OF THE GATES OF PARIS...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, COACHMAN?
OUT TOWARD VERSAILLES! MY PASSENGERS GO TO VISIT A SICK UNCLE!
I AM INSPECTOR VIDOCQ OF THE SECRET POLICE! GET ME A HORSE-- QUICK!
HUH?
3

TO VIDOCQ'S GREAT SURPRISE, THE RIDE ENDED IN THE MIDDLE OF A DENSE FOREST...
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DROPPING RIGHT INTO THE REBELS' HEADQUARTERS!
THE INSPECTOR TIED HIS HORSE TO A NEARBY TREE AND THEN...
WHAT DID YOU LEARN FROM NAPOLEON, GEORGETTE?
I TOLD YOU, CADOUDAL, I REFUSE TO SPY ON NAPOLEON! I HAPPEN TO LOVE HIM!
SILLY GOOSE! HE CARES NOTHING FOR YOU! HE'S BEEN FLIRTING WITH YVONNE BARSAC!
THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE OWL WILL KILL YOUR FATHER FIRST... AND THEN YOU...IF YOU DON'T OBEY OUR ORDERS!
ALL RIGHT, GEORGETTE-- NO MORE ASSIGNMENTS ON NAPOLEON! BUT YOU MUST DO ONE THING MORE OR YOUR FATHER'S LIFE IS FORFEIT!
MY LIFE ISN'T IMPORTANT, BUT WHAT HAS MY POOR BLIND FATHER, WHO BELIEVES IN YOUR CAUSE, GOT TO DO WITH IT?
TOMORROW NIGHT YOU'LL DRIVE A CART DOWN A CERTAIN STREET IN PARIS, WHERE YOU CAN EASILY STOP A COACH COMING FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! YOUR CART WILL BE LOADED WITH HAY AND.. GUNPOWDER!
I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY TO SAVE MY FATHER'S LIFE, BUT LEAVE NAPOLEON OUT OF THIS!
THE SITUATION BECAME DANGEROUS FOR VIDOCQ WHEN THE REBELS DISCOVERED HIS HIDING PLACE IN THE TREE! BUT HE SUCCEEDED IN ESCAPING...
SEIZE HIM!
THE SAME NIGHT, AT THE BALLET...
PLEASE WATCH YOUR STEP, YOUR EXCELLENCY -- CADOUDAL IS AFTER YOUR LIFE!
HA! HA! ENOUGH OF YOUR DETECTING, INSPECTOR VIDOCQ! TELL ME...WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YVONNE BARSAC? IS SHE NOT WONDERFUL?
AND ON THE NEXT AFTERNOON...APRIL 24TH, 1800...
TELL ME ..WHO WILL BE RIDING IN THE COACH?
OH, SOME BIG GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL, PERHAPS! NOW YOU DO EXACTLY AS CADOUDAL TOLD YOU... OR YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOUR FATHER!

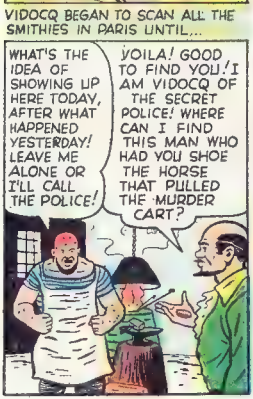

THE NEXT HALF-HOUR WAS IMPORTANT IN THE HISTORY OF FRANCE!
RIDE, LITTLE ONE! RIDE TO DESTRUCTION!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
CRACK!


STOP HER! STOP HER!
HEAVENS!...IT'S NAPOLEON! THEY LIED TO ME!
HALT! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

IN THE VERY NEXT MOMENT THE HEROIC GIRL SNATCHED UP THE CASK OF POWDER...


...AND HURLED HERSELF FROM THE CART...SAVING THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE... ALTHOUGH IT MEANT INSTANT DOOM TO HERSELF!
BOOM!

THE NEXT MORNING IN VIDOCQ'S OFFICE...
BY HEAVEN, YOU LOOK LIKE GEORGE CADOUDAL HIMSELF!
I HAVE AN IDEA! THE HORSE THAT PULLED THE CART WAS NEWLY SHOD!
VIDOCQ, THE REBELS HAVE SLAIN THE POOR GIRL'S FATHER AND HAVE FLED!


VIDOCQ BEGAN TO SCAN ALL THE SMITHIES IN PARIS UNTIL...
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SHOWING UP HERE TODAY, AFTER WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY! LEAVE ME ALONE OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
VOILA! GOOD TO FIND YOU! I AM VIDOCQ OF THE SECRET POLICE! WHERE CAN I FIND THIS MAN WHO HAD YOU SHOE THE HORSE THAT PULLED THE MURDER CART?

ER...WELL, THE FELLOW SAID HIS NAME WAS CARBON AND THAT HE LIVED AT 35 RUE NAZAIRE WITH HIS SISTER!
RUE NAZAIRE, EH? WITH HIS SISTER? GOOD! MERCI, MON AMI!

LATER, AT 35 RUE NAZAIRE...
OUT WITH IT, OLD HAG, OR I'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD FOR AIDING A CONSPIRACY!
I SWEAR IT, SIR! CARBON IS MY BROTHER'S NAME! HE'S HIDING IN DISGUISE AT THE INN OF THE RED ROGUES!

VIDOCQ IMMEDIATELY ORDERED THE INN OF THE RED ROGUES UNDER STRICT OBSERVATION...

THIS IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE STABLE YARD FROM WHICH THE MURDER CART WAS DISPATCHED!

AND THERE IT HAPPENED, A FEW HOURS LATER, THAT THE PATROLLING POLICE OFFICER WAS BRUTALLY STABBED BY A MAN IN THE DISGUISE OF A STABLE HAND!

NEXT MORNING...

PLEASE GIVE THIS NOTE TO THE UNFORTUNATE MAN WHO'S HIDING IN YOUR INN, AND TELL HIM THAT HIS SISTER IS WAITING FOR HIM! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!

VERY WELL, I WILL, MADAME!

WITHIN TWO MINUTES PAUL CARBON, THE DISGUISED STABLE HAND, WALKED INTO VIDOCQ'S TRAP...

ALL RIGHT, CARBON, DON'T MAKE A FALSE MOVE! I ARREST YOU FOR THE MURDERS OF GEORGETTE LEFEVRE AND OFFICER DUVAL, AND CONSPIRACY TO MURDER NAPOLEON BONAPARTE!

WHAT! INSPECTOR VIDOCQ, HAVE MERCY AND I WILL TELL ALL!

CARBON CONFESSED AND IMMEDIATELY VIDOCQ RAIDED THE INN OF THE RED ROGUES...

ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY--STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

GEORGE CADOUDAL, I ARREST YOU FOR ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF HIS EXCELLENCY, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, AND ABETTING THE MURDER OF GEORGETTE LEFEVRE!

AFTER A TRIAL THAT LASTED A WEEK, GEORGE CADOUDAL PAID FOR HIS CRIMES!

VIDOCQ, DEEPLY IMPRESSED BY THE HEROISM AND DEVOTION OF GEORGETTE LEFEVRE, HAD A TABLET INSCRIBED TO MARK THE SPOT WHERE THE CART OF DEATH EXPLODED!

IN MEMORY OF A TERRIBLE CRIME AND OF A BRAVE GIRL WHO GAVE HER LIFE FOR ANOTHER.

Francois Vidocq

THE END

And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give You A New Body

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—*"Dynamic Tension."* And it turned me into such a complete *specimen* of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on *top of the world* in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes *"Dynamic Tension"* to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about *"Dynamic Tension"* and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension,"* you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my *"Dynamic Tension"* method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 605, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 605,
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

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It's All These
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3-garter belt

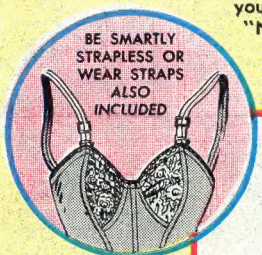
For That Thrilling NEW LOOK

Put your figure in *style!* Look feminine, curvaceous—*instantly*—with new marvelous TRI-LETTE. It's taken New York by storm ...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the *right* places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter *what* shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRI-LETTE costs little more then bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous "New Look" figure. A cup, 32 to 36. B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.

BLUE WHITE NUDE BLACK

Have Tiny Waist —Full Bosom FIGURE

$5.95 BLUE • WHITE NUDE • BLACK



Costs so little

SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

WILCO CO., Dept. 640-E
45 East 17th St., New York

Rush your new TRI-LETTE for $5.95. CUP_____SIZE_____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose $5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice

Name_____

Address_____

City, Zone, State_____

I understand if not delighted with TRI-LETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

REDUCE FAT!

UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK

YET EAT PLENTY!

The New, Scientific Way to

LOSE WEIGHT

Feel full of pep and energy. Overcome that tired feeling this Doctor Approved Way!

REDUCE 10-20-30-LBS.

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH! WE GUARANTEE THESE STATEMENTS OR YOU DON'T PAY A PENNY!

Don't be denied a beautiful, attractive figure. Lose ugly excess fat easily, quickly, pleasantly, safely—we guarantee it! KELPIDINE does the work with little effort on your part, is ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS and supplies a food mineral which is VITAL for balanced nutrition. KELPIDINE IS GOOD FOR YOU! It decreases your appetite, gives you more energy, vitality and vigor. YOU'LL ENJOY REDUCING THIS WAY! Proven results are shown quickly. Many report losing 15, 20, 30 pounds and even more in a few short weeks. With KELPIDINE, ugly fat and extra inches seem to disappear like magic. Kelpidine (fucus) is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. A United States Government Agency classifies KELPIDINE as a food. It is safe and brings remarkable results quickly and easily.

NO STARVING
NO EXERCISE
NO LAXATIVES
NO DRUGS
NO MASSAGE

Absolutely HARMLESS and Actually GOOD FOR YOU!

"My Grateful Thanks to *Kelpidine*. In just a few weeks I lost 3 inches thru the waistline and hips. It's amazing." Mary Brown, N. Y. C.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

$2

If Kelpidine doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose as much weight as you want to lose, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

FREE

The famous Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan which has helped many lose 20, 30 and up to 40 pounds, quickly and safely will be sent absolutely FREE with your order.

American Healthaids Co., Dept. T-9
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once for $2 cash, check or money order, one month's supply of Kelpidine Tablets, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied my money will be refunded.

Name_____

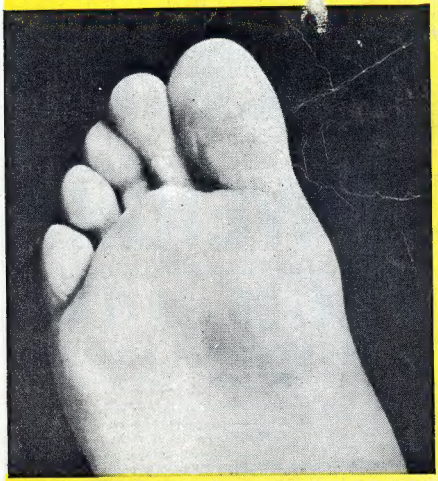
Address_____

City_____ State_____

☐ I enclose $5. Send three months' supply.

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT



DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used should first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed. Often the terrible itching is relieved at once.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.

FOR EXTERNAL USE ONLY
H F
CONTAINS ACTIVE ANTISEPTIC AND MEDICINAL ACID SOLUTIONS
NET CONTENTS 1 FLUID OUNCE
Gore Products, Inc.
New Orleans, La.

PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is both contagious and infectious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

GORE PRODUCTS, Inc. M.C.

823 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....